February 10, 1968

Senator Edward Kennedy
United States Senate
Washington, D.C.

Dear Senator Kennedy,

COPY

After the appearance of the Warren Report, on a number of occasions I wrote you and your late brother. I asked nothing but that you inform yourselves. For myself I asked no consideration, no information. I asked that you know what you first were silent about and then, without knowing, spoke about.

Neither of your responded, which is your right. No one in the office of either extended the courtesy of a pro forma acknowledgement. You can run your office as you see fit.

I write you again because, from what I know and you cannot, you may be at the point of no return. Again I emphasize my interest is what I regard as the national interest. However, this time I also emphasize that there have been irreversible changes, that the stake you personally have is greater than you can think.

Is it not past time for you to ask yourself, "Have I been honestly informed?" Is it possible you have been given what information you may possess by those not in a position to really know the fact? Is it not possible that whoever you have, if anyone, watching this subject for you, has the error of the past to hide, the commitment of a wrong position to maintain, a vested interest in what you know and believe? Can you not conceive that the government that so grevously misinformed Presidents, of whom your brother was but one, is capable of misinforming those of lesser political stature? Is your staff, possibly, cutting off those letters that might trouble you? Keeping you from information that might disturb you?

Aspirin is of little benefit for cancer.

As in the past, I ask nothing of you but that you maintain my confidence if you speak to me. If you do not now respond I do not, as in the past, assure my own silence. We are past that point. We are at a point where you will never forgive yourself if you do not make an effort to find out from those who can inform you what beyond any question you cannot know. If you did, your conduct would be unpardonable. You'd never forgive yourself, never. You cannot know what I can now prove to you and be silent.

Of the very few people who have any in-depth knowledge, none of you has ever consulted one. I know them all. If you have consulted those you consider experts, you selected those who are not. Whether you believe me or not, I know much that no others do, for it is my own work, duplicated by no others.

With the great suffering that has already been yours, I hope there soon will not be the added burden of self-condemnation. That, now, is a virtual certainty.

Sincerely yours,

Harold Weisberg